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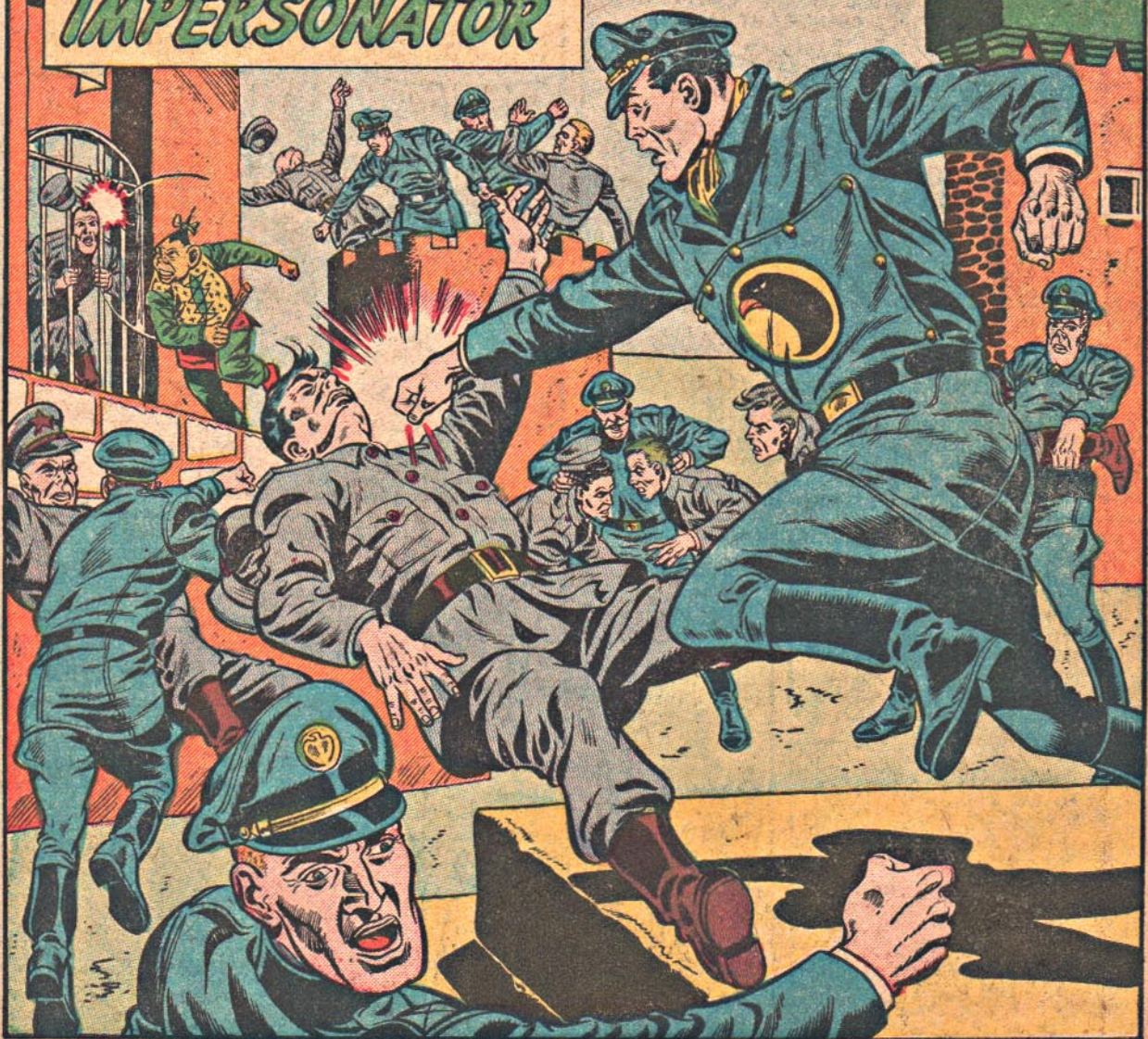
LIMITED TIME OFFER!

BLACKHAWK

EACH FIENDISH RED ASSAULT... EACH POWERFUL KREMLIN ATTACK HAD LEFT THE MIGHTY BLACKHAWKS UNSCATHED! THEIR VERY STRENGTH WAS IN THEIR UNITY! AND THEN CAME THE ONE MAN WHO COULD BRING RUIN TO THE VALIANT FIGHTERS FOR FREEDOM... A RED WIZARD WHO HELD THE KEY TO THEIR DEFEAT! A MOSCOW MONSTER WELL NAMED...

THE FIENDISH IMPERSONATOR

S-SUFFERING HANNAH! THERE ARE ONLY SEVEN BLACKHAWKS... BUT THERE ARE *EIGHT* OF US FIGHTING HERE! THERE'S AN *IMPOSTOR* AMONG US! I'VE GOT TO ACT FAST BEFORE HE SABOTAGES OUR PLANS!



BLACKHAWK

AT A EUROPEAN PIER THE WORLD RENOWNED BLACKHAWKS SURPRISE A COMMUNIST ESPIONAGE RING IN ACTION!

SACRE, BLACKHAWK! THESE MEN... ZEY ARE ATTACHING AN EXPLOSIVE CHARGE TO ZEE HULL OF ZAT SHIP!

YES, ANDRE! THAT ANONYMOUS TIP WE RECEIVED WAS A GOOD ONE... THE REDS *WERE* PLOTTING TO BLOW UP THAT FREEDOM FREIGHTER! LET'S CLIP THEIR WINGS, GANG!

T-THE BLACKHAWKS!



PY YIMINY! I GIVE THIS CHARACTER RIDE YUST LIKE ON MERRY-GO-ROUND, HENDRICKSON!

JA, OLAF! UND FREE OF CHARGE, TOO!



THAT ONE... HE SEEKS TO ESCAPE BENEATH THE PIER! WE WILL SEE ABOUT THAT!

AH... STANISLAUS LEAVES! MY CHANCE IS AT HAND!

HANDS WITH CARE



S-STANISLAUS... I NEED YOUR HELP! THESE PEEGS HAVE ME AT THEIR MERCY!

DO NOT FEAR, ANDRE, MY FRIEND! I WILL SEE TO IT THAT THEY WILL NOT HARM YOU!



MON AMI... YOU WILL HIT ME! STOP!

WHA...?



SACRE!



I'LL TAKE THEM, ANDRE!

CONFOUND IT... STANISLAUS RETURNS! MY WORK MUST WAIT UNTIL ANOTHER TIME!



TAKING THE RED AGENTS PRISONERS, THE BLACKHAWKS PAUSE TO CATCH THEIR BREATH!

WHEW! THAT WAS SOME TUSSELE! FOR A MINUTE THERE THINGS SURE LOOKED BAD FOR US!

MAIS OUI! HAD IT NOT BEEN FOR YOU, BLACKHAWK, I WOULD HAVE BEEN FINI! YOU SAVED MY LIFE!



SACRE, STANISLAUS! YOU NEARLY CRUSHED MY SKULL WITH ZAT CHAIN! I WEEL THANK YOU TO BE MORE CAREFUL IN ZEE FUTURE!

HUH? YOUR WORDS... I DO NOT UNDERSTAND, ANDRE! WHAT IS THIS TALK OF A CHAIN? I WAS NOT WITH YOU DURING THE FIGHT!



SO... YOU WISH TO DENY ZAT YOU ALMOST KILLED ME! DO NOT SIDESTEP ZEE TRUTH! ADMIT THAT YOU ALMOST HIT ME!

I DID NO SUCH THING, ANDRE! WHY DO YOU ACCUSE ME OF THIS? PERHAPS A BLOW ON THE HEAD IS RESPONSIBLE!

ALL RIGHT, MEN! LET'S CONTROL OURSELVES! IN THE HEAT OF BATTLE IT IS QUITE POSSIBLE FOR ANYONE TO FORGET HIS ACTIONS... AS STANISLAUS HAS!

BLACKHAWK! I WAS IN PURSUIT OF A RED AGENT BENEATH THE WHARF DURING THE BATTLE! THIS CHAIN I KNOW NOTHING OF! ANDRE'S WORDS ARE...

THAT IS ENOUGH, STANISLAUS! I WON'T ALLOW MY MEN TO FIGHT AMONG THEMSELVES! WE WILL CONSIDER THE MATTER CLOSED!



WHY WOULD STANISLAUS DENY THE CHARGE? HE MUST HAVE FORGOTTEN... THERE COULD BE NO OTHER REASON!



LATER THAT EVENING, HIGH RANKING KREMLIN OFFICIALS GATHER IN AN ABANDONED WINE CELLAR ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF A EUROPEAN CITY!

WELL, DAGON! THIS INGENIOUS PLAN OF YOURS TO CREATE DISSENSION AMONG OUR HATED ENEMIES, THE BLACKHAWKS... HOW DID IT GO?

EXCELLENT! MY INITIAL APPEARANCE AS AN IMPOSTOR BLACKHAWK HAS ALREADY DRIVEN A WEDGE OF SUSPICION INTO THEIR RANKS! THE TWO CALLED ANDRE AND STANISLAUS NOW DISTRUST ONE ANOTHER!

DAGON... DRESSED AS A BLACKHAWK! WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?



VASHTI! HERE HAS JUST ARRIVED FROM MOSCOW TO MAKE A PERSONAL REPORT ON OUR PROGRESS!

WHAT IS THIS CRAZY SCHEME OF YOURS? THE KREMLIN DOES NOT LIKE TO SACRIFICE ITS AGENTS WITHOUT RESULTS, COMRADE DAGON!

BAH! WE FEED THE BLACKHAWKS NOTHING BUT INCOMPETENT COMMUNISTS... MEN UNWORTHY OF BEING OUR COMRADES! AND IN RETURN FOR THIS I PROMISE THE DESTRUCTION OF THE BLACKHAWK ORGANIZATION! COME... I WILL INSPIRE YOUR CONFIDENCE, VASHTI!



BLACKHAWK

BEFORE YOU IS THE MOST COMPLETE RECORD OF THE BLACKHAWKS EVER COMPILED! IT HAS TAKEN ME YEARS TO RECORD THEIR ACTIONS ON FILM... THEIR VOICES ON TAPE SO THAT I MAY IMPERSONATE THEM!

G-GREAT SHADES OF THE KREMLIN! THIS IS... FANTASTIC! TELL ME MORE, COMRADE DAGON!

	OLAF	ANDRE	HENDRICKSON	STANISLAUS	CHUCK
BLACKHAWK	HEIGHT	WEIGHT	FAVORITE EXPRESSIONS		
OLAF	6 FT. 1 INCH	180 LB.	USES EXPRESSION "GANG" IN REFERENCE TO MEN. EXPRESSIONS "PY YIMING" "I BAN THINK" BROKEN FRENCH... EXPRESSION "SACRE BLEU" SPEAKS GERMAN... "DONNERWETTER" "JA" POLISH... SLIGHT ACCENT AMERICAN SLANG EXPRESSIONS.		
ANDRE	6 FT. 5 INCH	230 LB.			
HENDRICKSON	5 FT. 11 INCH	175 LB.			
STANISLAUS	5 FT. 10 INCH	220 LB.			
CHUCK	6 FT.	170 LB.			
	6 FT.	180 LB.			

HEIGHT BOOSTER FOR OLAF IMPERSONATION

VOICE ALBUM

JAWOHL, BLACKHAWK! DER SWINES HAMMER UND SICKLE VILL NOT ESCAPE! THEY ARE AS GOOT AS KAPUT!

THIS IS HENDRICKSON'S VOICE... THE FOOL BLACKHAWK FROM FREE GERMANY! LISTEN... "DER SWINES HAMMER UND SICKLE VILL NOT ESCAPE! THEY ARE AS GOOT AS KAPUT!"

I-IT'S IDENTICAL! I COULDN'T TELL THE DIFFERENCE!

OF COURSE YOU COULDN'T, VASHTI! I HAVE MASTERED MY ART... THAT IS WHY I WILL NOT WASTE IT ON THE STAGE! SUCH GENIUS MUST BE APPLIED TO GREATER THINGS!

I HAVE SEEN ENOUGH, COMRADE DAGON! WE WILL ARRANGE ANOTHER TRAP FOR THE BLACKHAWKS IMMEDIATELY... BAITING IT WITH USELESS AGENTS IN OUR EMPLOY!

DAGON MASTER OF IMPERSONATION MIMIC SUPREME

ATTENTION! ENEMY AGENTS HAVE JUST RAIDED AND STOLEN TOP SECRET DOCUMENTS AT FRANCE'S ATOMIC LABORATORY ON MT. FREEDOM!

THUNDERING JETS! THAT'S A BAD BLOW TO DEMOCRACY! LET'S GET THERE ON THE DOUBLE AND SEE IF WE CAN HELP OUT! CHUCK! FLY TAIL GUARD!

OKAY, BLACKHAWK!

THE FOLLOWING DAY, A STARTLING RADIO REPORT IS INTERCEPTED BY THE BLACKHAWKS AS THEY PRACTICE AERIAL MANEUVERS IN THE SKY ABOVE SOUTHERN FRANCE!

SHORTLY, THE SIX SLEEK BLACKHAWK JETS LAND AT THE MT. FREEDOM AIRFIELD WHERE...

PROFESSOR DUBOIS, WE PICKED UP THE BAD NEWS OVER THE RADIO! IS THERE ANYTHING WE CAN DO?

AH... ZEE BLACKHAWKS! PERHAPS YOU MAY HELP! ALTHOUGH THE SPIES MANAGED TO STEAL OUR SECRETS WE ARE SURE THEY ARE STILL HERE ON MT. FREEDOM! WE ARE SEARCHING THE AREA NOW!

THAT'S A BREAK... THERE'S STILL A CHANCE OF GETTING THOSE DOCUMENTS BACK! FAN OUT, GANG, AND SEE IF YOU CAN SPOT THEM! IT'S GETTING DARK... WE'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST!

OUI!



CHUCK! I BAN THINK I GO WITH YOU! IT IS BETTER TO PAIR UP!

H-HUH? SURE THING, OLAF! GOSH, I THOUGHT YOU WENT THE OTHER WAY!



YA... BUT I CHANGE MY MIND AND COME BACK!

I'M GLAD YOU DID! ONE GUY IS A SITTING DUCK FOR AN AMBUSH ON THIS NARROW STAIRWAY! KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN, OLAF! THE REDS ARE TRICKY CHARACTERS!



AT THE TOP OF THE SPIRAL TOWER...

CHUCK...LOOK AT THE ROOFTOP BELOW! A PIGEON COOP...THE REDS MIGHT YUST BE HIDING THERE!

WELL...THEY'RE NOT UP HERE! LET'S GO DOWN AND CHECK THE CORRIDORS!

BELOW! A PIGEON COOP...THE REDS MIGHT YUST BE HIDING THERE!



YEAH...THOSE RED RODENTS MIGHT BE HOLED UP IN THERE! GOSH...IF THERE WAS ONLY SOME WAY TO GET DOWN THERE FAST...

PY YIMINY...A ROPE! WE ARE LUCKY, CHUCK! YOU GO FIRST...AND I WILL FOLLOW!



THEN, AS CHUCK MAKES HIS DESCENT...

DON'T START DOWN UNTIL I GET THERE...THE WEIGHT OF BOTH OF US MAY BE TOO MUCH FOR THE ROPE! H-HEY, OLAF! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?



H-HE CUT THE ROPE...I'M A GONNER!

HA, HA, HA...THIS SHOULD CREATE DISSENSION...IF CHUCK LIVES TO REVENGE HIMSELF UPON THE REAL OLAF!



WHA...THIS IS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE! A WEAK ROTTED ROOF AND A NICE SOFT BED!

I'M STILL ALIVE...NO THANKS TO OLAF! I'M GONNA FIND THAT GUY AND GIVE HIM A PIECE OF MY MIND... AN', BLACK-HAWK ON THE BELT RADIO!

ATTENTION, MEN! RED AGENTS HAVE JUST BEEN LOCATED AT MOUNTAIN TOP! BLACKEN YOUR FACES! WE ARE TO MAKE A NIGHT ASSAULT IMMEDIATELY! REPORT TO COURTYARD AT ONCE!

SHORTLY, IN THE CASTLE COURTYARD...

OLAF! WHERE ARE YOU GOING? WHY ISN'T YOUR FACE BLACKENED?

H-HUH? I...DIDN'T HEAR THE ORDER, BLACKHAWK!

YOU KNOW OUR OPERATION PROCEDURE...YOUR BELT RADIO SHOULD HAVE BEEN SET FOR OPEN PICK-UP! YOU'LL FIND SOME BLACK SHOE POLISH IN THERE!

YA! I BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE!

WHEN THE REAL OLAF JOINS THE BLACKHAWK GROUP...

AH...THERE YOU ARE, OLAF! THAT'S MORE LIKE IT! I'M AFRAID I'M GOING TO HAVE TO TAKE DISCIPLINARY ACTION FOR YOUR FAILURE TO CARRY OUT ORDERS! BUT WE'LL THINK OF THAT LATER!

YUMPIN' YIMINY, BLACK-HAWK! WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? I HEARD YOUR ORDER OVER THE BELT RADIO AND CARRIED IT OUT! I HAVE DONE NOTHING WRONG!

NOTHING WRONG MY EYE! WHAT ABOUT CUTTING THAT ROPE AND NEARLY SENDING ME TO MY DEATH?

CHUCK... YOU TOO? I YUST DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!

GREAT THUNDER... FIRST ANDRE AND STANISLAUS AND NOW CHUCK AND OLAF ARE QUARRELING! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO US BLACKHAWKS?

HUMPH! I'VE GOT THE PROOF...THE SEVERED ROPE MUST STILL BE UP IN THE CASTLE TOWER!

CASTLE TOWER? I WAS NOT THERE, CHUCK! YOU ARE THE ONE WHO IS MISTAKEN!

IF I DON'T BRING AN END TO ALL THIS SOON IT MAY VERY WELL MEAN THE END OF OUR TEAM! WE SURELY CAN'T FIGHT TOGETHER WITH SUSPICION AND HATE IN OUR MINDS!

ATTENTION! I WILL NOT TOLERATE THIS FEUDING AMONG US ANY FURTHER! WE ARE DISGRACING THE NAME OF "BLACKHAWKS"! I WOULD RATHER DISBAND THAN ALLOW THIS TO HAPPEN! NOW LET'S MOVE OUT...WE'VE GOT A JOB TO DO!

OUI! JA! YA!

BLACKHAWK



WE'RE MAKING A FRONTAL ATTACK! HENDRICKSON! CIRCLE THE MOUNTAIN AND MOVE IN ON THE REDS FROM THE REAR WHEN THE FIGHTING STARTS... WE DON'T WANT ANY OF THEM TO ESCAPE!

JAWOHL!



HENDRICKSON WILL BE SEPARATED FROM THE GROUP! IT SHOULD BE EASY TO CUT HIM OFF AND TAKE HIS PLACE! HAW...BLACKHAWK'S ANGER IS ALREADY AROUSED! ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL IMPERSONATION WILL SPLIT THEIR RANKS FOREVER!



I MUST NOT FORGET TO BLACKEN MY FACE...IT NEARLY COST ME EXPOSURE WHEN I TOOK THE ROLE OF OLAF! NOW TO CATCH UP TO HENDRICKSON AND CONTINUE MY CLEVER WORK!



LATER, ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN...

HERE COMES THE FOOL GERMAN NOW! I WOULD LIKE TO FINISH HIM OFF FOREVER BUT HE MUST BE ALIVE IF MY PLAN TO DISORGANIZE THE BLACKHAWKS IS TO SUCCEED!



THIS SHOULD KEEP YOU OUT OF ACTION FOR AWHILE...THE **BLACKHAWK BATTLE CRY!** THEY'VE ATTACKED THE MOUNTAIN TOP! I MUST HURRY...THEY EXPECT HENDRICKSON TO CLOSE IN FROM THE REAR!



SORRY, MON AMI...I MUST RELIEVE YOU OF ZEE PLANS YOU HAVE STOLEN FROM ZEE LABORATORY!

HENDRICKSON...I WAS BEGINNING TO WORRY ABOUT YOU! COME ON DOWN AND JOIN THE PARTY! WE COULD USE YOUR HELP!

I LOST MY WAY ON DER MOUNTAIN TRAIL, BLACKHAWK! I WILL BE RIGHT THERE!



WHAT A STROKE OF LUCK!
BLACKHAWK DIRECTLY BELOW...
AND A BOULDER BIG ENOUGH
TO CRUSH A MAN! HA, HA, HA...
AND HENDRICKSON WILL BE
HELD RESPONSIBLE FOR IT!

OH WOBBLY WOES... HEND-
RICKSON MAKING FATAL
MISTAKE THAT WILL SEND
HONORABLE BLACKHAWK
AND CHUCK ON HURRIED
VISIT TO ANCESTORS!



MUST MAKE COMPLETE REVERSAL
OF ACTIONS, HENDRICKSON!
BOULDER WILL DESCEND UPON
OUR LEADER AND BRING MUCH
GRIEF TO US ALL!

E-EH? IT IS GOOT
YOU WARNED ME,
CHOP CHOP! I
THOUGHT DER RED
SWINE WERE DOWN
THERE!



IS ALL RIGHT... NO
HARM DONE!
'WOULD
APPRECIATE
YOUR COMPANY
IN CONTINUANCE
OF RED
EXTINCTION...

JA! LET'S
START WITH
YOU, CHINA
BOY!



S-SNAPILY DRAGON TOOTHES
---HENDRICKSON INFECTED
WITH SAME SICKLY
CONFUSION AS OTHER
BLACKHAWKS...
TURNS ON OWN MEN!
MUST PROTECT
HONORABLE
LIFE...



O-OH...

SO SOLLY! WAS ONLY
WAY CHOP CHOP
COULD STOP HEND-
RICKSON FROM MAKING
DREADFUL MISTAKE!
MUST NOTIFY BLACK-
HAWK AT ONCE!



YOUR PRESENCE IS REQUESTED
UP HERE, BLACKHAWK! HAVE
JUST COMMITTED MOST
REGRETFUL ACT AGAINST
HENDRICKSON WHO
MADE ATTACK UPON
MY LIFE!

W-WHAT!
DON'T TELL
ME IT'S
HAPPENED
AGAIN!

THE
LITTLE
DOG...
I'LL FIX
HIM FOR
THIS!



YIPES! HENDRICKSON...
PLEASE! REMEMBER
I AM VELLY CLOSE
FRIEND!

GREAT SCOTT,
CHUCK!
HENDRICKSON
IS ATTACKING
CHOP CHOP!

WE'VE GOT
TO DO
SOMETHING
FAST,
BLACKHAWK!

SUDDENLY, BEFORE THE TWO STUNNED BLACKHAWKS CAN ACT...

W-WHA... HENDRICKSON'S REALLY FLIPPED HIS LID! HE SMACKED CHOP CHOP!

I-I'VE GOT TO BREAK CHOP CHOP'S FALL! HE COULD BE KILLED!



MADE IT!

CHOP CHOP IS VELLY INDEBTED TO BLACKHAWK FOR BECOMING HUMAN CUSHION!

GOOD WORK, BLACKHAWK!



MON AMI... ZEE RED AGENTS HAVE SURRENDERED AND WE HAVE ZEE PLANS THEY HAD STOLEN! WHERE ARE YOU GOING, BLACKHAWK?

COME ON, GANG! I WANT TO ASK HENDRICKSON SOME QUESTIONS... AND HE'D BETTER HAVE SOME GOOD ANSWERS!



WHEN HENDRICKSON IS LOCATED...

ACH DU LIEBER! MY HEAD... WHAT HAPPENED?

CHOP CHOP WAS FORCED TO USE CLUB AS DEFENSE MEASURE AGAINST ONCE GOOD FRIEND HENDRICKSON'S ATTACK!

THAT'S RIGHT, HENDRICKSON... CHUCK AND I SAW YOU HITTING CHOP CHOP! WHAT EXPLANATION DO YOU OFFER?



DONNERWETTER! DAS ISS NOT TRUE! HOW COULD I HAVE ATTACKED CHOP CHOP WHEN I HAVE BEEN UNCONSCIOUS ALL THIS TIME? I HAVE NOT EVEN BEEN HERE!

AW, CUT THE DOUBLE TALK, HENDRICKSON! YOU WERE RIGHT UP HERE ON THE LEDGE... WE SAW THE WHOLE THING!

HMM... HENDRICKSON'S JACKET! THAT'S MIGHTY STRANGE!



ANGERED BEYOND RESTRAINT, THE BLACKHAWK LEADER BARKS OUT AN ORDER!

I'VE HAD ENOUGH, MEN! I'LL DELIVER THESE STOLEN PLANS TO THE FRENCH AUTHORITIES AND MEET YOU IN THE CASTLE COURTYARD! BY THAT TIME I'LL HAVE REACHED A DECISION AS TO YOUR PUNISHMENT FOR TURNING AGAINST ONE ANOTHER!



AH... AN OPPORTUNITY TO IMPERSONATE BLACKHAWK HIMSELF! IT COULD NOT HAVE HAPPENED AT A BETTER TIME! BEFORE HE JOINS HIS MEN I WILL DEAL OUT THEIR PUNISHMENT... AS 'BLACKHAWK'!



SHORTLY, AS THE FIENDISH DAGON IMPERSONATES THE ABSENT BLACKHAWK IN THE CASTLE COURTYARD...

I HAVE MADE MY DECISION, MEN! IT HAS BECOME OBVIOUS WE CAN NO LONGER FIGHT AS A TEAM... SUSPICION AND HATRED HAVE SPLIT OUR RANKS! I HEREBY ORDER THE DISBANDMENT OF THE BLACKHAWKS **FOREVER!**

B-BLACKHAWK! YOU CANNOT MEAN THEES!

NO! NO! PLEASE RECONSIDER... GIVE US JUST ANOTHER CHANCE!



IT IS TOO LATE FOR REGRETS! GO TO YOUR JETS... AND ONCE AIRBORNE WE SEPARATE! MY FINAL COMMAND IS THAT YOU NEVER COMMUNICATE WITH ONE ANOTHER AGAIN!

G-GOSH! BLACKHAWK WON'T EVEN LET US LOOK EACH OTHER UP IN THE FUTURE! I WONDER WHY...



PERHAPS IT'S BECAUSE THIS PHONY IS AFRAID YOU MEN MIGHT CONTACT ME SOMETIME AND LEARN THAT THE **REAL** BLACKHAWK NEVER GAVE SUCH AN ORDER, CHUCK!

DONNERWETTER! TWO BLACKHAWKS!!



YES, HENDRICKSON... AND I'M THE **REAL** ONE! I KNEW SOMEONE WAS IMPERSONATING YOU WHEN WE SPOKE TO YOU ON THE MOUNTAIN RIGHT AFTER THE ATTACK ON CHOP CHOP!



YOU SEE, YOUR JACKET WASN'T TORN OR MINUS A BUTTON! YET, I SAW THIS HAPPEN TO THE PHONY HENDRICKSON'S JACKET WHEN CHOP CHOP HELD ONTO IT! YOU COULDN'T HAVE SEWED IT UP IN SUCH A SHORT TIME!



WHEN IMPERSONATING STANISLAUS THIS SLY CHARACTER TRIED TO KILL ANDRE! THEN, AS OLAF HE TRIED TO MURDER CHUCK! FINALLY, IN AN ATTEMPT TO BREAK US UP HE POSED AS ME AND GAVE THE ORDER TO DISBAND!

SACRE! ZEE SWINE NEARLY SUCCEEDED HAD IT NOT BEEN FOR YOUR ALERTNESS, BLACKHAWK!



SO... YOU DELIBERATELY SEPARATED YOURSELF FROM US TO TRAP THIS FIEND! BUT WHY DID YOU NOT INFORM US OF YOUR PLAN, BLACKHAWK?

I COULDN'T, STANISLAUS... HE MAY HAVE BEEN IMPERSONATING ANY ONE OF YOU AT THE TIME! ALL RIGHT, MISTER... ON YOUR FEET! YOU'RE GOING TO DO A REAL IMPERSONATION OF A LIFE-LONG PRISONER IN JAIL!



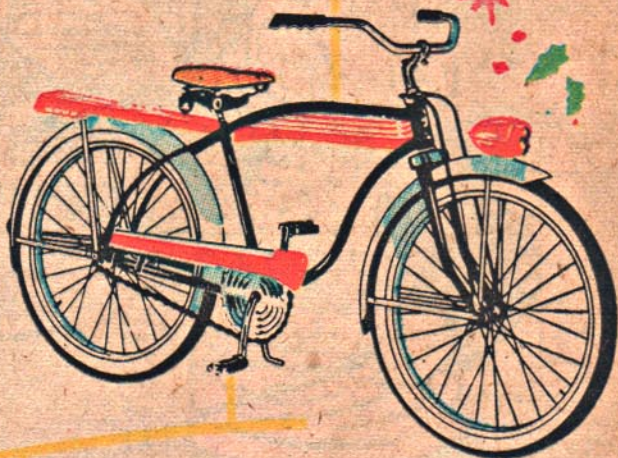
Amf ROADMASTER

makes Christmas fun so much more fun!

Any bike makes Christmas morning a happy time—but it takes an AMF Roadmaster to bring you the happiest Christmas fun of all!

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AMF ROADMASTER 26" DE LUXE TANK MODEL

Rocket Ray headlight, electric horn, white sidewall tires, de luxe carrier, electronically-welded frame, chrome truss rods, full-length chain guard, Hi-Lustre finish, tan de luxe saddle with chrome springs. Boy's model in chrome with red and black enamel. Girl's in chrome and metallic blue.



AMF ROADMASTER 20" SPECIAL

Headlight, chrome truss rods, rear reflector, full-length chain guard, wide-base chrome rims, kick stand, ball-bearing pedals, coaster brake. Girl's model above in flamboyant blue and white enamel with red trim. Boy's model in flamboyant red and white enamel with black trim.

Another **Amf** Product

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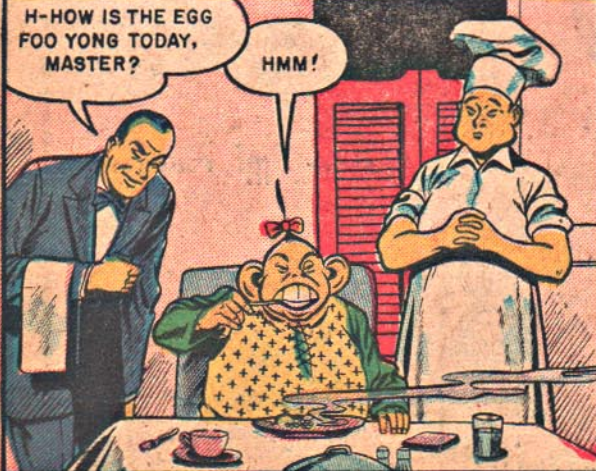
Chop Chop



THERE ARE A FEW AREAS IN EVERY MAN'S LIFE WHERE HE IS UNDISPUTED MASTER! TAKE CHOP CHOP AND THE ART OF COOKING, FOR EXAMPLE...

H-HOW IS THE EGG FOO YONG TODAY, MASTER?

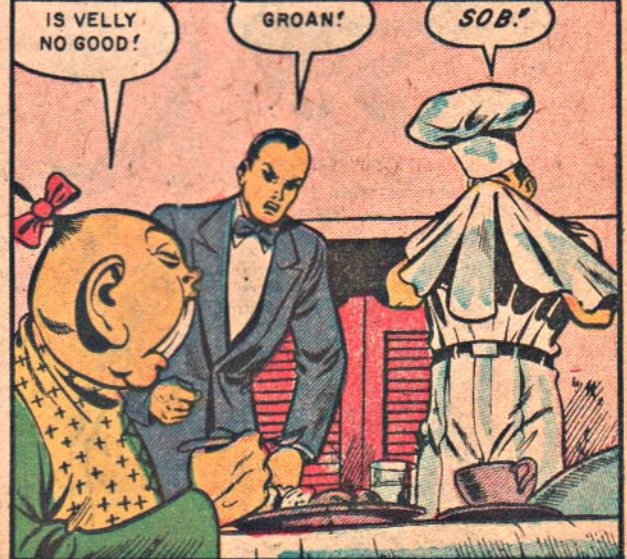
HMM!

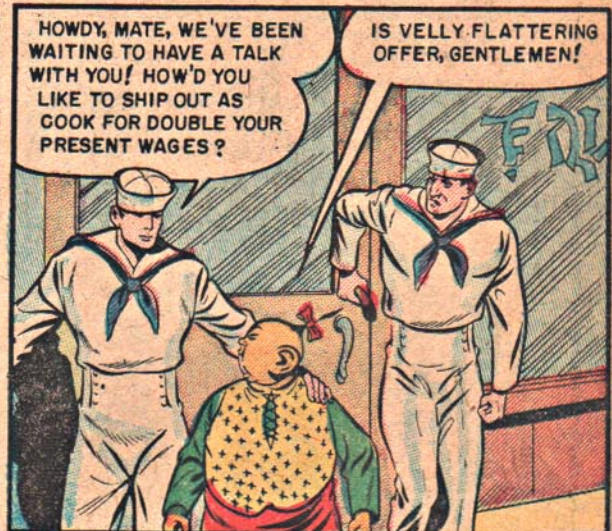
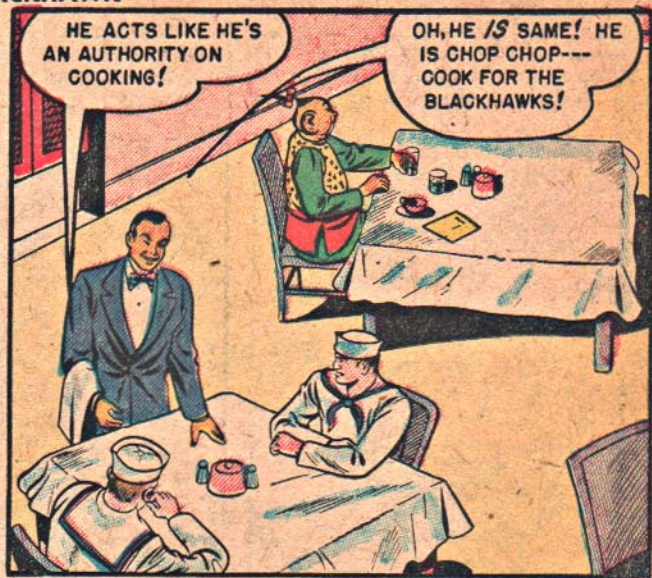


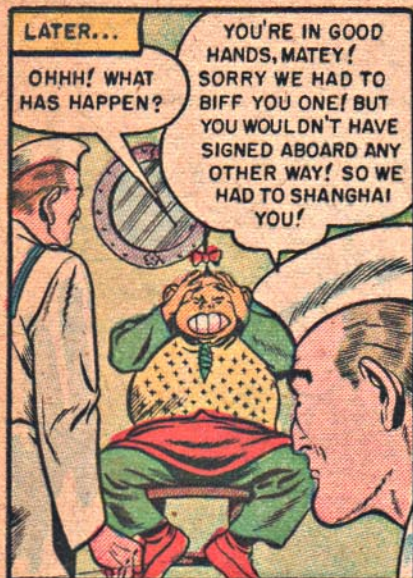
IS VELLY NO GOOD!

GROAN!

SOB!







LATER...

OH! WHAT HAS HAPPEN?

YOU'RE IN GOOD HANDS, MATEY! SORRY WE HAD TO BIFF YOU ONE! BUT YOU WOULDN'T HAVE SIGNED ABOARD ANY OTHER WAY! SO WE HAD TO SHANGHAI YOU!



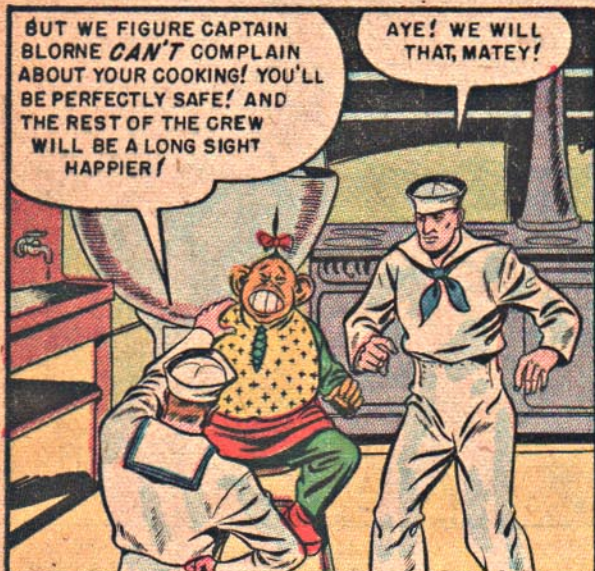
SHANGHAI! BUT THIS IS MOST IMPROPER THING TO DO!

AYE—IT IS THAT, MATEY! BUT WE'RE DESPERATE! YOU SEE, CAPTAIN BLORNE HAS A FEROCIOUS TEMPER WHEN HIS DIGESTION ISN'T WORKING RIGHT!



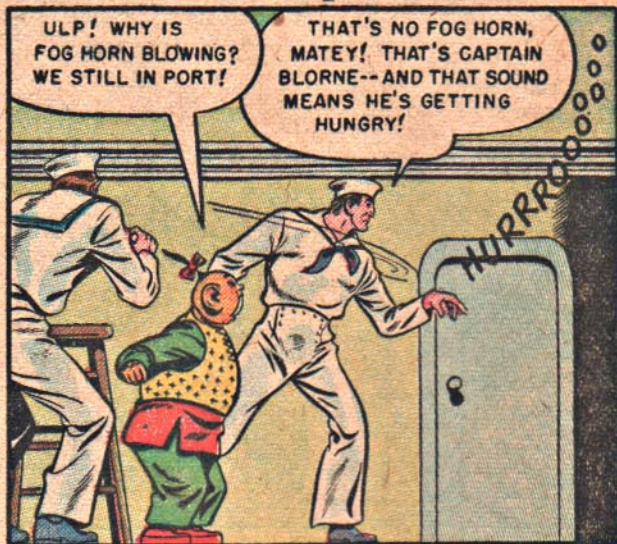
IN FACT, HE TREATS US POOR SAILORS LIKE DOGS AT SUCH TIMES! AND HIS TEMPER HAS BEEN GETTING MORE FREQUENT WITH THE KIND OF COOKS WE'VE BEEN SHIPPING WITH LATELY!

AYE! THE LAST ONE IS STILL IN IRONS DOWN IN THE HOLD!



BUT WE FIGURE CAPTAIN BLORNE *CAN'T* COMPLAIN ABOUT YOUR COOKING! YOU'LL BE PERFECTLY SAFE! AND THE REST OF THE CREW WILL BE A LONG SIGHT HAPPIER!

AYE! WE WILL THAT, MATEY!



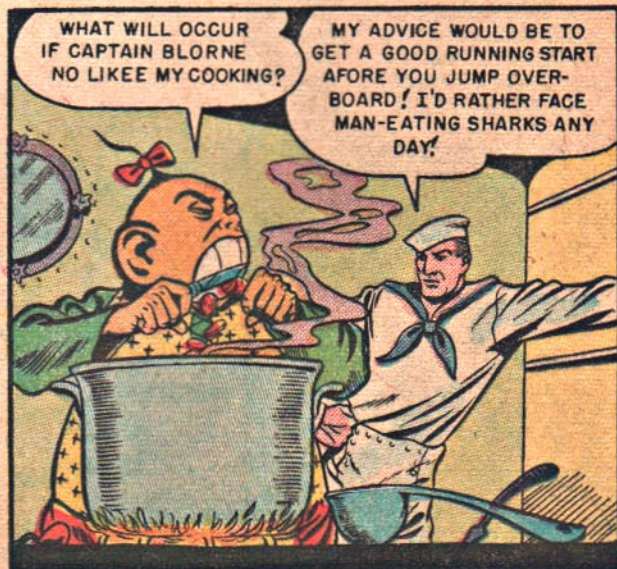
ULP! WHY IS FOG HORN BLOWING? WE STILL IN PORT!

THAT'S NO FOG HORN, MATEY! THAT'S CAPTAIN BLORNE--AND THAT SOUND MEANS HE'S GETTING HUNGRY!



BETTER START RUSTLING UP SOME GRUB! CAPTAIN BLORNE AIN'T THE TYPE WHO LIKES TO BE KEPT WAITING FOR HIS DINNER!

OH, WOE IS ME!



WHAT WILL OCCUR IF CAPTAIN BLORNE NO LIKEE MY COOKING?

MY ADVICE WOULD BE TO GET A GOOD RUNNING START AFORE YOU JUMP OVERBOARD! I'D RATHER FACE MAN-EATING SHARKS ANY DAY!

AND SOON CHOP CHOP'S MASTERPIECE IS UNDER WAY...



HOW IS IT?
DOES THE
CAPTAIN'S
DINNER
TASTE
GOOD?

FOOD IS NOT FIT FOR DOGS!
SO HOW CAN CAPTAIN COMPLAIN?
I ADD A FEW (UGH!) FINISHING
TOUCHES! THEN ALL IS
READY!

IN CAPTAIN BLORNE'S STATEROOM...



URGH! THE WORST
MESS OF SEA BILGE
I EVER TASTED! MY
INSIDES ARE ON
FIRE!

TSK! ME MADE
MISTAKE TO ADD
TWO PINTS OF
TABASCO SAUCE!



YOU DEVIL! IT'S
EATING AWAY THE
LINING OF MY
THROAT! YOU'VE
POISONED ME!

IS HAVING VELLY
SATISFACTORY
EFFECT!



I'LL KILL YOU
FOR THIS! COME
BACK SO I CAN
SKEWER YOU!

DO NOT EX-
CITE SELF!
APPETITE WILL
RETURN IN
THREE-FOUR
YEARS! MAYBE
LESS!



CONFUCIUS SAY
WISE TO LEAVE
WHEN PRESENCE
NO LONGER IN
DEMAND!

IT'S THE
CHINESE COOK!
SHALL I HAUL
HIM BACK,
CAPTAIN?



NO! I HOPE HE
DROWNS! GROANN!
I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO
EAT ANYTHING BUT
MILK AND CRACKERS FOR
THE REST OF MY SOB-
NATURAL LIFE!

THEN I GUESS I'D
BETTER TELL OUR
OTHER COOK HE'S GOT
HIS JOB BACK! IT'S TOO
LATE TO HIRE ANYONE
ELSE NOW!

LATER...

HONORABLE RESTAURANT
HAS NEW COOK SINCE LAST
VISIT OF YOUR ILLUSTRIOUS
SELF! HOW YOU
LIKE EGG FOO
YONG?

IS VELLY OKAY! I HAVE
LEARN NOT TO CRITICIZE
EFFORTS OF OTHERS! CAN
LEAD TO MUCH TROUBLE,
YOU BETCHUM MY
LIFE!



BLACKHAWK



IT APPEARED IN THE SKIES, LIKE A FIERY METEOR... AN INCANDESCENT HERALD OF APPROACHING DOOM! BUT THIS WAS NO METEOR... FOR IT WAS A MAN-MADE TERROR LIKE THE FIRES OF THE INFERNO ITSELF! THE BLACKHAWKS, AND INDEED ALL DEMOCRACY, SEEMED HELPLESS BEFORE THE BLAZING ONSLAUGHT OF...

THE FIRE-WHEEL!

THE BLACKHAWKS ARE DISTINGUISHED VISITORS TO SCIENCE CITY, NERVE CENTER OF THE DEMOCRACY OF NURVANIA!

MON DIEU! ZIS PLACE IS AMAZING!

YES, ANDRE, I AGREE! WE HAVE RAZED SLUMS AND REBUILT THE ENTIRE CITY, VERY MUCH AS AMERICANS HAVE BUILT OAK RIDGE!

HERE WE HAVE BUILT CHEMICAL PLANTS, ARMS PLANTS, EXPERIMENTAL LABORATORIES --- A KEY CITY FORGING NEW WEAPONS AGAINST THE THREAT OF COMMUNISM!



SUDDENLY, LIKE A WHIRLING PINWHEEL OF FIRE, A GREAT CIRCLE OF FLAME APPEARS IN THE SKY!

ACH DU LIEBER!
WHAT IS IT?

WOW! IT'S LIKE LOOKING
INTO THE SUN!



THE GREAT BLAZING CIRCLE DARTS DOWN,
AND WHEREVER ITS TENDRILS OF FLAME
TOUCH, THERE IS FIRE... ROARING,
SPREADING FIRE!

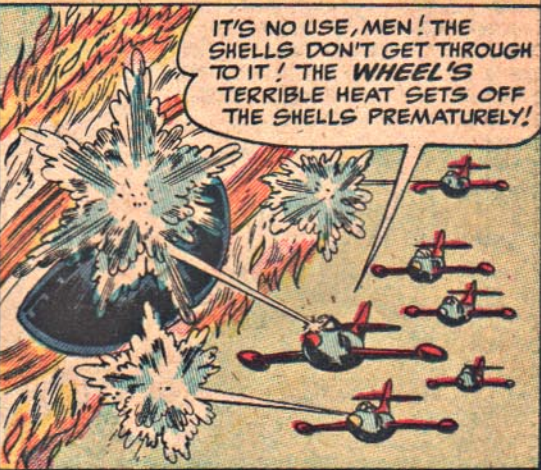


I MUST SOUND THE
WARNING SIREN...
CALL OUT ALL
FIRE FIGHTERS!

C'MON, GANG... WE'VE GOT
OUR WORK CUT OUT FOR US!
WE'VE GOT TO KNOCK
THAT FIENDISH
THING OUT OF THE
SKY!



THE SWIFT, BLACKHAWK JETS THROB THEIR
CHALLENGE, BUT EVEN THEIR JET-CANNON
IS INEFFECTUAL AGAINST THE FIRE-WHEEL!



IT'S NO USE, MEN! THE
SHELLS DON'T GET THROUGH
TO IT! THE WHEEL'S
TERRIBLE HEAT SETS OFF
THE SHELLS PREMATURELY!

MON DIEU! ZE FIRE-WHEEL
IS AFTER BLACKHAWK!
BLACKHAWK... YOUR
WING IS AFIRE!



CHOP CHOP! GET
THE 'CHUTE EJECTOR
READY! WE'VE
GOT TO HIT
THE SILK!

OKEY
D-DOKEY!



INSTANTS LATER, TWO PARA-
CHUTES MUSHROOM OPEN...
BUT ONCE AGAIN THE FIRE-
WHEEL THREATENS THE BLACK-
HAWK SQUADRON COMMANDER!

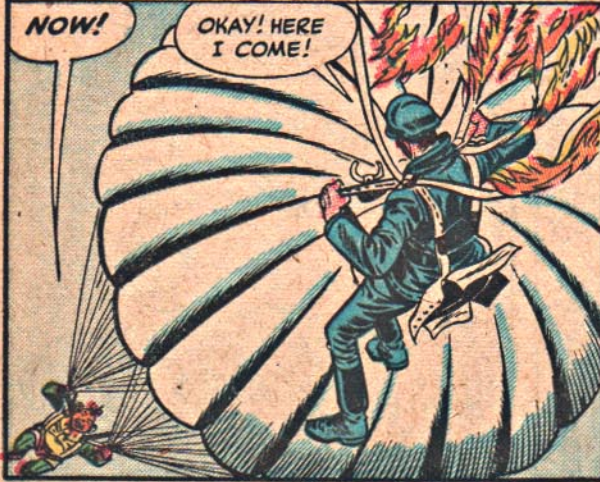


OOOH! GOLLIES!
BLACKHAWK CHUTE
CATCH FIRE!

DESPERATELY, CHOP CHOP YANKS ON HIS LINES, MANEUVERING HIS OWN CHUTE UNTIL IT IS DIRECTLY BELOW HIS IMPERILED LEADER...

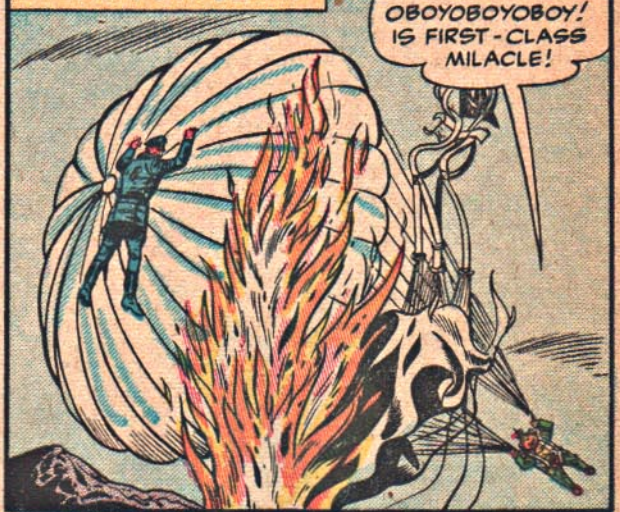
NOW!

OKAY! HERE I COME!



DOWN HE PLUNGES, HIS FINGERS CLUTCHING THE WIND-TAUNT CHUTE SKIN BELOW!

OBOYOBOYOBOY!
IS FIRST-CLASS
MILACLE!



SOON AFTER...

LOOK! THE FIRE-WHEEL'S GOING AWAY! THE COMMANDER OF IT PROBABLY FIGURES HE'S DONE ENOUGH DAMAGE FOR ONE DAY!

THAT'S NO UNDERSTATEMENT, CHUCK! WE BETTER HELP THE FIREMEN TRYING TO BRING THE FIRES UNDER CONTROL!



LATER...

AY TANK THAT LABORATORY MUST BE ON FIRE! FIREMEN ARE GOING IN THERE!

THAT'S ODD! FIREMEN USUALLY STAND ALONGSIDE A DOOR AND REACH OVER TO THE KNOB! THAT WAY THEY'RE NOT IN DANGER!



FIREMEN NEVER STAND BEFORE A DOOR THEY OPEN IN A BURNING BUILDING! THERE COULD BE ENOUGH HOT AIR UNDER PRESSURE ON THE OTHER SIDE TO BLAST THEM!



JUST AS I FIGURED! PHONIES! THEY'RE REDS!

GLUB! BLACKHAWKS!

WHA...?! WE'VE BEEN DISCOVERED!



HAWKAA-AA!

NOW VE KNOCK DER REDS BLACK UND BLUE!



BLACKHAWK

THE FIGHT IS SWIFT... AND SUCCESSFUL!

LOOK... THIS PAPER I TOOK FROM ONE RED'S POCKET! IT HAS CERTAIN KEY BUILDINGS MARKED WITH A RED STAR! THEY MUST HAVE "FIREMEN" PALS TAKING OVER THOSE BUILDINGS!

THE PURPOSE OF THE FIRE-WHEEL IS OBVIOUS NOW... TO CREATE FIRE SO REDS CAN ENTER SECURITY BUILDINGS AND GET PRIMED FOR INVASION!



SOON AFTER, THE BLACKHAWKS CRACK THE INFILTRATED BUILDINGS AND ROUTE OUT THE HIDDEN REDS!

SOME HUMAN RATS ARE TRYING TO TAKE OVER SCIENCE CITY! LET'S CLEAN THEM OUT!



LATER, NEWS OF THE BLACK-HAWK CLEANUP CAMPAIGN COMES TO THE RADIO ROOM OF THE FIRE-WHEEL!

OPERATION INFILTRATION HAS FAILED BECAUSE OF THE BLACKHAWKS, COMRADE FLAME!

SO! I HAD THOUGHT WE COULD CAPTURE MOST OF SCIENCE CITY INTACT FOR USE BY OUR OWN SCIENTISTS.. BUT THIS CHANGES OUR PLANS!



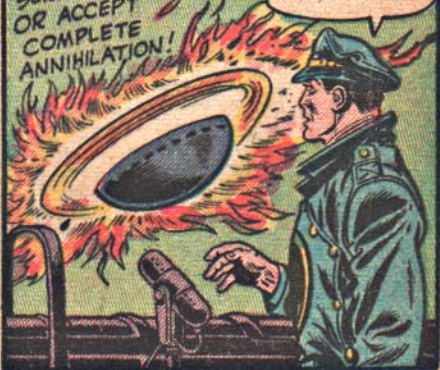
IF I CANNOT CAPTURE SCIENCE CITY, I SHALL DESTROY IT... AND ALL ITS INHABITANTS! THE BLACKHAWKS WILL SOON LEARN WHAT IT IS LIKE TO ANGER COMRADE FLAME!



That NIGHT, LIKE A FIERY HERALD OF DOOM, THE COLOSSAL FIRE-WHEEL LOOMS OVER SCIENCE CITY...

CITIZENS OF SCIENCE CITY! SURRENDER NOW OR ACCEPT COMPLETE ANNIHILATION!

THE VOICE ON THE AMPLIFIER! THE COMMANDER IS A WOMAN!



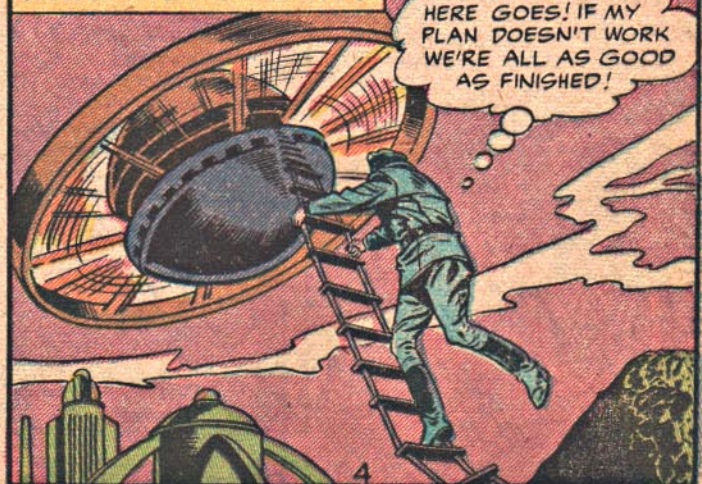
BLACKHAWK SPEAKING! I WISH TO COME ABOARD UNDER A FLAG OF TRUCE AND DISCUSS TERMS!

VERY WELL



AT COMRADE FLAME'S ORDER, THE FIRE IS STOPPED, IN ORDER TO ALLOW THE BLACKHAWK LEADER TO CLIMB UP... UP INTO ENEMY HANDS!

HERE GOES! IF MY PLAN DOESN'T WORK WE'RE ALL AS GOOD AS FINISHED!





YOU...IT WAS YOU WHO UPSET MY ORIGINAL PLANS!



FOOL! SO GULLIBLE! DID YOU REALLY BELIEVE I'D HONOR A FLAG OF TRUCE?

SIGH! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER! I SHOULD HAVE EXPECTED THIS FROM A RED!

SUDDENLY BLACKHAWK ACTS! BUT PERHAPS HE IS STILL DAZED, BECAUSE FOR ONCE HE MOVES CLUMSILY...

STOP HIM! HE'S TRYING TO GET SOMETHING IN HIS POCKET!



SO! GLASS CAPSULES! WHAT ARE THEY FILLED WITH, BLACKHAWK... SLEEPING GAS?

SIGH! YES... YOU MIGHT AS WELL KNOW THE TRUTH! I FIGURED YOU MIGHT DOUBLE-CROSS THE TRUCE, SO I HAD IT ARRANGED TO PUT YOU ALL TO SLEEP SO I COULD TAKE OVER THE FIRE-WHEEL AND...AND...



I-I'M NOT SAYING ANY MORE! TELL ME WHERE YOU WERE GOING TO STEER THE FIRE-WHEEL! YOU STUBBORN FOOL! WE'LL MAKE YOU TALK!



With A CRUEL SMILE, THE RED WITCH WATCHES BLACKHAWK BATTERED UNDER HAMMERING FISTS...

HAD ENOUGH, BLACKHAWK? ARE YOU READY TO TELL ME THE REST NOW?

WELL?

YES...I... I'VE HAD ENOUGH! I...I'LL TALK!

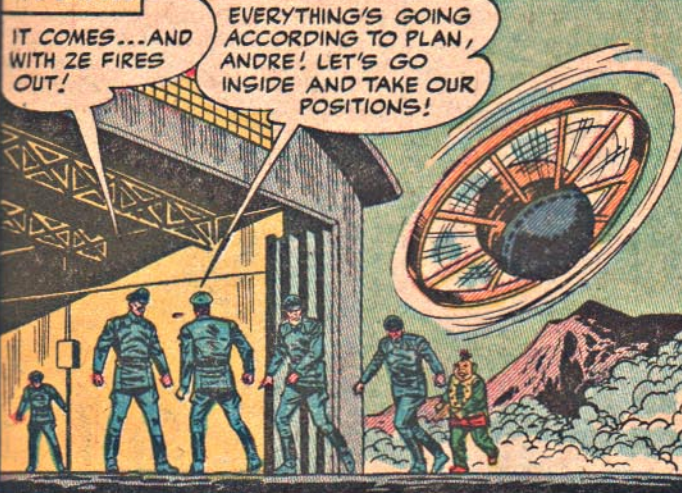


WITH YOUR CREW SLEEPING, AND THE FIRE OUT, I WAS SUPPOSED TO STEER YOUR SHIP INTO A BLIMP HANGAR! THE OTHER BLACKHAWKS ARE WAITING THERE FOR ME NOW!

WELL...IN THAT CASE, WE WON'T DISAPPOINT THEM, WILL WE?



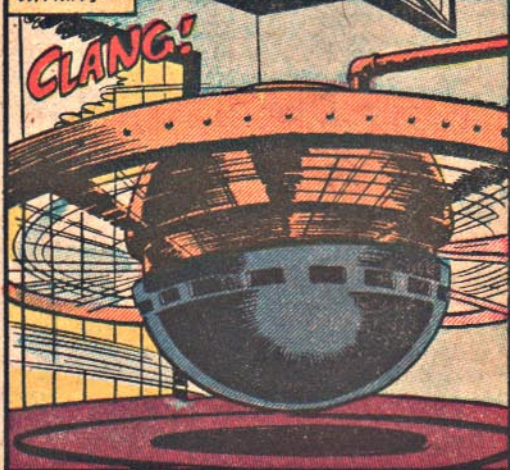
SOON AFTER, BEFORE AN ABANDONED HANGAR, SIX BLACK-HAWKS WAIT AS THE TERRIBLE HEAT-WEAPON APPEARS IN THE SKY...



IT COMES...AND WITH 2E FIRES OUT!

EVERYTHING'S GOING ACCORDING TO PLAN, ANDRE! LET'S GO INSIDE AND TAKE OUR POSITIONS!

MOMENTS LATER, THE GREAT MACHINE GLIDES INTO THE HANGAR, AND AS IT DOES SO, STEEL DOORS CLANG SHUT, SEALING IT WITHIN!

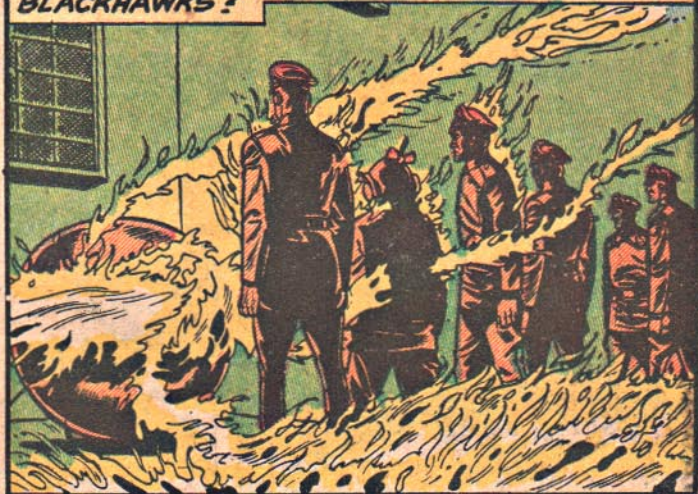


CLANG!

YOUR BELOVED SQUADRON... WAITING...THINKING MY CREW IS ASLEEP! NOW, BLACKHAWK... WATCH! TURN ON THE FLAMES!



INSTANTLY...GREAT TONGUES OF FIRE LEAP OUT TOUCHING THE UNIFORMED FIGURES! IS THIS THE END OF THE BLACKHAWKS?



YOU SHE-DEVIL!

HA-HA! I'VE DONE WHAT NO OTHER PERSON COULD DO! I'VE DESTROYED THE BLACKHAWKS! I TURNED THEM INTO HUMAN TORCHES!



WELL, LET'S BURN OUR WAY OUT OF THIS PLACE! TURN UP THE FLAME - CONTROL FULL POWER!

BUT-BUT, COMRADE, IT IS ON FULL POWER NOW... YET THE FIRE IS DYING DOWN...IN FACT, IT IS ALMOST OUT!



YOU...YOU'RE SMILING! YOU KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT THIS!

THIS HANGAR IS GIMMICKED WITH A GREAT PUMP THAT HAS JUST SUCKED OUT ALL THE AIR FROM THIS PLACE... CREATING A VACUUM! WITHOUT OXYGEN TO FEED THE FLAMES, YOUR FIRE-WHEEL IS NO GOOD HERE!



BLACKHAWK

SUDDENLY FROM OUT OF HIDING COME SIX OXYGEN-MASKED, ASBESTOS-COVERED FIGURES THAT MAN A POWERFUL CANNON!

AIM---
FIRE!

BLAM!

WITH THE FIRE-WHEEL SMASHED OPEN, OXYGEN IS ALLOWED TO ENTER THE HANGAR AGAIN AS THE COMBATANTS ZIP OFF THEIR COVERALLS!

YIIII-III!
THE BLACKHAWKS!
ALIVE! ALIVE!

SURPRISE, COMRADE! ALL YOUR FIRE DID WAS BURN UP SIX BLACKHAWK COSTUMES ON SOME WAX DUMMIES!

YOU...YOU TRICKED ME! YOUR "CONFESSION"... EVERYTHING... WAS A PLAN TO GET THE FIRE-WHEEL INTO THIS HANGAR!

I'LL GET SENT TO SIBERIA FOR MY FAILURE! YOU... YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE!

HAWKAAA!

NOW DOT VE HAF PUT OUT DER FIRE, VE PUT DER HEAT ON DEM!

OUI! AND WILL ZEY BE BURNED UP!

HO! MANY HOT PUNS COOKING!

YOU...! LET ME GO!

SIMMER DOWN, HOTHEAD! I'M GOING TO SEE TO IT THAT YOU GET PUT IN THE COOLER!

♪ ♪
THOUGH THE FIRES OF COMMUNISM STILL BURN,
THOUGH RED FLAMES OF SLAVERY STILL FLARE,
IT IS TO THE SKY THAT HOPEFUL EYES TURN,
FOR OUR SPEEDY JETS FLY EVERYWHERE...
♪ ♪
WE'RE BLACKHAWKS! ♪ ♪



RAT IN A TRAP

P PRIVATES Bacon and Fowler, crouching in the rank undergrowth along the side of the valley, watched the Red patrol finish inspecting the wrecked framework of a UN Marauder below and finally drift back up the valley. Through his teeth, Private Bacon said savagely, "And me with only half a dozen slugs left in my M1. If I could just get that mob of Gooks into range when I had my hands on a good gun . . ."

Fowler shrugged. "Allus the hunter, Bacon. You're always talking about hunting in the Rockies, hunting in Alaska, hunting in Mexico. So what? Them are animals. These are nasty Reds."

"Same principle, chum," Bacon murmured absently, staring with narrowed eyes at the old wreckage below where, weeks before, a Red flak trap had caught a night-flying Marauder. "You set up a trap with the right bait and you lie close with your gun loaded, and you get yourself some game. Come on, son. Let's go back."

That night Bacon drifted off from the company toward a nearby airstrip, used by day fighter-bombers. There he sought out a pilot he knew and held a long and earnest conversation. When he got back to camp, he was bubbling with excitement. To Fowler, half asleep, he confided, "Get your sleep, bub. Tomorrow you and I are gonna get us some Reds, but good. It's all set up."

The next morning, armed with a BAR and a tommygun, the two GIs squirmed to their same position in the bushes overlooking the valley and the old wreckage. "You stay put," Bacon whispered, hugging a mysterious bundle under one arm. "I'll be right back."

While Fowler watched, completely mystified, his partner slid down to the weathered wreckage and tucked the wrapped object out of sight. When he climbed back, grinning, he was trailing a pair of thin wires attached to a small box.

"Do you mind telling me what this is all about?" Fowler demanded.

"Shhhh," Bacon hissed sharply. "Here comes the show."

A UN Thunderjet came screaming over the hills and dipped toward their valley. At the same moment Red flak from an installation up the valley began to dot the air with black puffs. The Thunderjet, circling, seemed to be caught in a patch of bursting shells. It staggered, fell off on one wing and suddenly began to fall straight toward the valley.

Fowler, tense with worry, watched the ship dip and dive, as if out of control. At the very last, just above the old wreckage, it suddenly leveled off, waggled its wings once as if in signal and screamed off at treetop level, well below the higher hills at each side.

"Wasn't that a honey?" Bacon chortled, slapping his thigh. "My pal, Lieutenant Dugan, sure made it look real, eh? The Reds figure he crashed but good." As Fowler gaped, Bacon closed a switch on his box. Down below, the wreckage suddenly *Whumped* loudly and a column of black smoke poured skyward.

"Smoke bomb," Bacon chuckled. "Me and Dugan, we doped it out. He pretends he's crashing. I set off the smoke to look like he did. The Reds come to investigate and . . . whammo! . . . we got us some hot targets."

It was less than fifteen minutes until they saw the Red patrol running up the valley toward the dwindling column of smoke. There were at least fifteen Red Chinese, intent on what they thought was the wreck.

"Give 'em plenty of time to get lined up," Bacon whispered, cocking the BAR. "They'll be right where we want 'em."

The Reds ran up to the wreck and halted, staring, confused and bewildered by the black smoke still pouring from a wreck long familiar. They were still standing, frozen, when Bacon said, "*Now!* Pour it into 'em, old pal."

The BAR let loose its crashing fury. The tommygun stuttered and hammered and down below, fifteen Chinese Reds screamed and twisted and fell in grotesque shapes.

Bacon stood up, patting his hot gun barrel, grinning. "Best dawggone hunting I've had in years, son. We'll do this often." They trudged back toward base, grinning at their exploit.

BLACKHAWK



IT WAS INCREDIBLE! THE COMMUNISTS HAD DEVELOPED A FANTASTIC SPEED MACHINE AND WERE SYSTEMATICALLY DESTROYING THE UNITED WORLD'S DEFENSE ARMY IN EUROPE! AND APPARENTLY NOTHING ON EARTH COULD STOP IT! FOR THE FAMED BLACKHAWKS FAILED TIME AND TIME AGAIN TO BRING AN END TO THE RED LIGHTNING BOLT...

THE SUPER-SONIC MENACE

AT THE UNITED WORLD'S MUNITIONS DEPOT IN CENTRAL EUROPE A STRANGE, FRIGHTENING SOUND SHATTERS THE STILLNESS OF THE NIGHT!

W-WONDER WHAT IT IS, BILL! IT SOUNDS LIKE A LOW FLYIN' JET!

NO JET EVER MADE A NOISE LIKE THAT! WE'D BETTER CONTACT HQ!

SWOOSH!

SUDDENLY...

KA-BARRROOM!



BLACKHAWK

THE CATASTROPHE COST U.W. FIVE MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF AMMUNITION! THUS IT IS THAT THE FAMED FIGHTERS FOR FREEDOM, THE BLACKHAWKS, INVESTIGATE!

WE DIDN'T SEE A THING, BLACKHAWK! THERE WAS AN ODD NOISE... SOMETHING LIKE A JET... AND A SECOND LATER IT HAPPENED!

HM-M... IT COULD HAVE BEEN A LIGHTNING BOLT OR A FIREBALL FROM A STORM! DID YOU CHECK THE WEATHER REPORTS, ANDRE?



OUI, MON AMI! ZERE WAS A CLOUDBURST IN LIEGE... SOME TWENTY-TWO KILOMETERS NORTH OF HERE! ZEE CITIZENS REPORTED LIGHTNING... IT EES QUITE POSSIBLE ONE OF THE BOLTS TRAVELED THIS FAR!



YES... BUT UNLIKELY, ANDRE! I'M GOING TO REQUEST THAT THIS AREA BE PLACED OFF LIMITS UNTIL WE CAN CHECK IT THOROUGHLY! THIS COULD BE SABOTAGE!

THAT IS TRUE! THE COMMUNISTS... THEY WOULD STOP AT NOTHING TO WEAKEN U.W.'S DEFENSE ARMY! WHAT DO YOU THINK, CHUCK?



WHENEVER SOMETHING SMELLS THE REDS ARE USUALLY BEHIND IT, STANISLAUS!

I'D LIKE TO MAKE A COMPLETE INVESTIGATION IMMEDIATELY! BUT, WE PROMISED TO PARTICIPATE IN ARMY MANEUVERS! I GUESS WE'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT!

THAT AFTERNOON, AS THE BLACKHAWKS DIRECT AN ARMORED ASSAULT IN THE ALL-IMPORTANT DEFENSE MANEUVERS...

ACHTUNG, BLACKHAWK! THAT JET SOUND... I DID NOT KNOW DER AIR CORPS WAS JOINING US IN DER WAR GAMES!

THEY'RE NOT, HENDRICKSON! HM-M... THAT'S THE SAME NOISE THOSE TWO GUARDS AT THE MUNITIONS DEPOT DESCRIBED...

YUMPIN' LYMIN'... LOOK! I THINK I BAN SEEING THINGS!



YOUR EYESIGHT ISN'T FAULTY, OLAF! IT'S A MACHINE OF SOME SORT... A MONO-CYCLE TRAVELING AT TREMENDOUS SPEED! G-GREAT SCOTT! IT'S BLASTING THAT HALF-TRACK! PREPARE TO RETURN FIRE!



THE INCREDIBLE MACHINE CIRCLES THE ARMORED UNIT AT SUPER-SONIC SPEED SPEWING SHELL AFTER SHELL AT ITS HELPLESS VICTIMS!

OH, WOES! SHELLS MISSING MISERABLY!

THAT THING'S TOO FAST FOR US, CHOP CHOP! WE CAN'T GET A BEAD ON IT!

IT'S LIKE A STREAK... A SUPER-SONIC STREAK! AIM WELL AHEAD OF THE MACHINE, GANG! WE'VE GOT TO KNOCK IT OUT BEFORE IT DESTROYS THE ENTIRE ARMORED UNIT!



BLACKHAWK

PY YUPITER! I
 JUST FIRED A
 SALVO TWO HUNDRED
 YARDS AHEAD OF
 THE...THE STREAK
 MACHINE AND IT
 DID NOT REACH
 IT IN TIME!
 IT'S HOPELESS TO
 TRY TO HIT
 THE STREAK
 WITH TANK
 GUNS, OLAF
 ...THEY
 AREN'T MA-
 NEUVERABLE
 ENOUGH! I'M GOING
 TO PUT OUR NEW
 INVENTION TO THE
 TEST...



...THE NEW MINIATURE JET
 RADIO CONTROL'S IN MY BELT! I
 CAN FLY MY JET AUTOMATICALLY
 WITH THIS NEW DEVICE! I SURE
 HOPE IT ARRIVES FROM
 U.W. AIRFIELD IN TIME
 TO BLAST THAT
 STREAK WITH A
 ROCKET
 ATTACK!
 SACRE!
 IF ZAT
 DOES NOT
 STOP ZEE
 LIGHTNING MACHINE
 NOTHING WEEEL!



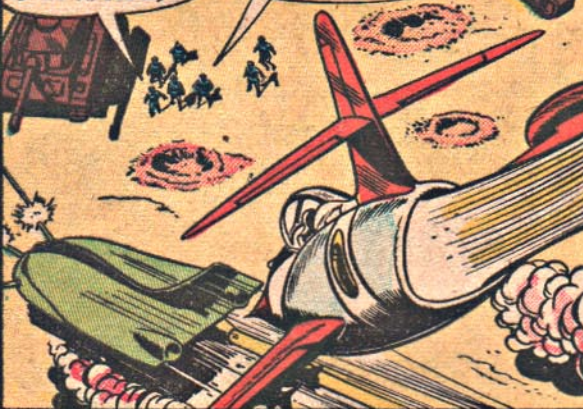
MANIPULATING THE COMPACT INSTRU-
 MENTS CONCEALED IN HIS BELT, BLACK-
 HAWK DIRECTS HIS JET TO THE AREA!

HERE SHE COMES
 NOW, BLACKHAWK!
 AT WHAT ALTITUDE
 ARE YOU GOING TO
 LAUNCH YOUR
 ATTACK?
 FIFTEEN HUND-
 RED FEET, CHUCK!
 ONCE I ZERO THE
 STREAK IN I'LL
 FIRE ALL ROCKETS
 AND FOLLOW UP WITH
 BOTH CANNONS!



SPLIT SECONDS LATER, THE HOWL OF BLACKHAWK'S
 JET FILLS THE AIR AS IT DIVES EARTHWARD!

NOW, BLACKHAWK!
 THE STREAK... IT
 IS IN RANGE!
 RIGHT, STANISLAUS!
 HERE GOES!



THEN, TO THE UTTER BEWILDERMENT OF THE FAMED FIGHTERS
 FOR FREEDOM...

ACH DU LIEBER,
 BLACKHAWK! THAT
 INFERNAL MACHINE...
 IT ISS OUTDISTANCING
 CANNONS AND DER
 ROCKETS!

YES, HENDRICKSON...
 THAT SUPER-SONIC
 SPEEDBALL IS
 FASTER THAN THE
 FLIGHT OF THE
 MISSILES... IT'S
 INCREDIBLE!



HA, HA, HA! YOU CANNOT
 DEFEAT SUPER SONIC,
 BLACKHAWKS! I WILL
 PERSONALLY DESTROY
 THE UNITED WORLD'S
 DEFENSE ARMY WITH MY
 MACHINE! UNTIL WE MEET
 AGAIN... HA, HA, HA!

SO THAT'S
 WHAT'S BEHIND
 IT ALL! A FIEND
 NAMED SUPER
 SONIC IS OUT
 TO CRIPPLE
 OUR DEFENSE
 ARMY! THIS
 CALLS FOR
 DRASTIC ACTION,
 GANG!





SACRE BLEU, BLACKHAWK! HOW CAN WE COMBAT THEES VILLAIN WHEN HE GOES FASTER ON ZE GROUND ZEN WE DO IN ZE AIR?

ONLY ONE WAY, ANDRE! WE'VE GOT TO NOT ONLY EQUAL HIS JET SPEED BUT SURPASS IT! IT'S BACK TO OUR HEADQUARTERS FOR SOME JET TESTS!

LATER, GRIM FACED BLACKHAWKS WORK TENSELY ON THE OUTFITS OF LIEGE!

ACH, BLACKHAWK! HOW CAN VE BE SURE DOT MIXING DER JET ALCOHOL FUEL MIT DIS SUPER HIGH OCTANE GAS VILL NOT EXPLODE DER JET SLED TESTING MACHINE?

WE CAN'T BE SURE, HENDRICKSON! BUT GAMBLER LIKE THIS ARE OCCUPATIONAL HAZARDS! WE CAN'T DOWN THAT STREBK CHARACTER UNLESS WE CAN OUTSPEED HIM AND THIS IS THE ONLY WAY TO TEST NEW JET FUELS!

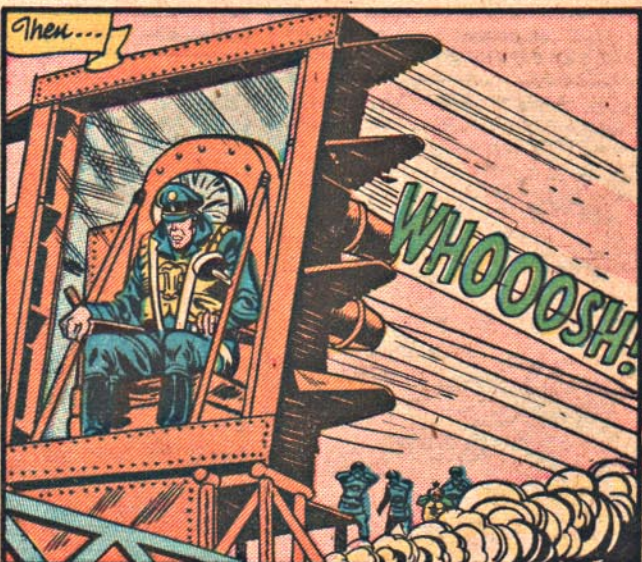


Then, BLACKHAWK IS FASTENED INTO THE JET SLED... A MACHINE DESIGNED TO TRAVEL AT SPEEDS BEYOND THE SUPER-SONIC BARRIER!

GOLLY GEES! NOBODY CAN TELL WHAT WILL HAPPEN WITH THIS JET SLED AND THE NEW JET FUEL MIXTURE! BE VELL Y CAREFUL, BLACK-HAWK, PLEASE!

WILL DO, CHOP CHOP! OKAY, GANG... WE'RE OFF!

TIMING METERS READY... RELEASE JETS!



EIGHT...TEN...TWELVE...FOURTEEN G'S OF PRESSURE ARE HAMMERED INTO BLACKHAWK'S BODY AS THE SLED RACES ACROSS THE LAND!

O-OVER FIVE HUNDRED MILES PER HOUR ALREADY...THIS FUEL HAS GOT THE PUNCH...IF IT CAN RETAIN ITS POWER!



R-ROARING JETS! THIS IS IT!



ABRUPTLY...

DONNERWETTER! D-DER SLED HAS BLOWN UP!

HURRY! BLACKHAWK MAY STILL SOMEHOW BE ALIVE!



BUT WHEN THE ANXIOUS BLACKHAWKS REACH THE JET SLED...

SACRE BLEU! ZE TEST, SHE FAILS, BUT OUR LEADER HE EES ALIVE!

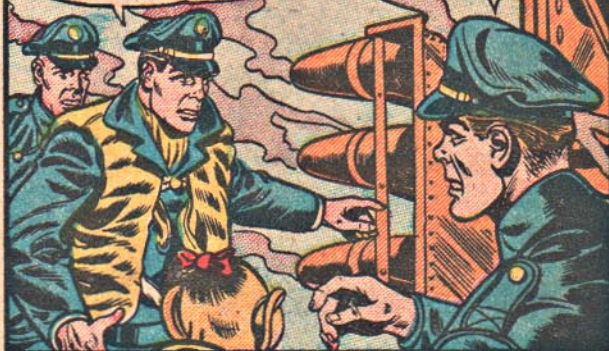
IS CLAZY MIRACLE!

NO, NO, GANG... YOU'RE **WRONG!**



THE FUEL MIXTURE IS **PERFECT!** BUT EVERY MACHINE HAS A **POD**, A "POINT OF DISINTEGRATION"! THIS MACHINE REACHED THAT WHEN I PUSHED HER OVER THE 1800 MILE AN HOUR MARK! GANG, WE'VE GOT THE MEANS TO COMBAT SUPER-SONIC!

WOW, BLACK-HAWK! WE'LL PUT THAT FIREBALL FUEL IN OUR JETS AND SHOW HIM A THING OR THREE!



LATER, BLACKHAWK JET'S WING HIGH OVER THE FREE NATIONS BORDERS!

HE'S CONFIDENT, GANG... OVER CONFIDENT, PERHAPS! HE WILL STRIKE AGAIN SOON... BUT JUST **WHERE** IS OUR PROBLEM? ALERTING UNITED WORLD DEFENSE ARMY STATIONS TO CONTACT US AT ONCE WAS OUR BEST BET!



SUDDENLY...

BLACKHAWKS! A STREAKING METEOR-LIKE MACHINE IS ATTACKING THE CENTRAL DEFENSE SYSTEM!

MESSAGE RECEIVED! SUPER SONIC IS ATTACKING THE UNITED WORLD CENTRAL BORDER DEFENSE SYSTEM, GANG! **LET'S GO!**



SOON AFTERWARD, BLACKHAWK'S WINGS OF VENGEANCE SOAR OVER THE FREE WORLD BULWARK AGAINST COMMUNIST AGGRESSION!

THERE'S THE GROUNDED LIGHTNING BOLT! AT HIM, GANG!



HA! SO THE ALERT BLACKHAWKS HAVE CAUGHT ON ALREADY! LOOKS LIKE I'LL JUST HAVE TO JET OUT OF THEIR RANGE FOR A WHILE... HA, HA, AND COME BACK AT MY **OWN** CONVENIENCE TO COMPLETE THE DESTRUCTION!



BLACKHAWK



H-HUH? STILL WITH ME... THEY MUST HAVE A STRONG WIND BEHIND THEM... I'M HITTING NEARLY 1200 MILES PER HOUR!

SUDDENLY, PANIC FILLS THE FACE OF THE SPEED DEMON AS HE DOUBLES THE SPEED OF SOUND AND...

STILL WITH ME! THEY'VE TRICKED ME... SOUPED UP THEIR JETS SOMEHOW! GOOD THING I'VE GOT AN ACE IN THE HOLE... THOSE FLYING BUGS DON'T FIGURE I'VE GOT A GANG BEHIND ME... CALLING SONIC HEADQUARTERS... HELLO... HELLO... OVER! THIS IS SUPER-SONIC... EMERGENCY!



BLACKHAWKS HARD ON MY HEELS! GATHER AT HEAD-QUARTERS... PREPARE FOR COMBAT... AM SPEEDING HOME! OVER...



SPLIT SECONDS LATER...

BLACKHAWK! IT LOOKS LIKE SUPER-SONIC HAS A LAIR... BUT WE CANNOT LAND WEETH THOSE IRON BARRIERS ON ZE FIELD!

THAT'S HIS HIDE-OUT, ALL RIGHT! WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM! BAIL OUT... EVERYBODY BAIL OUT AND ADJUST JETS FOR REMOTE CONTROL LANDING!

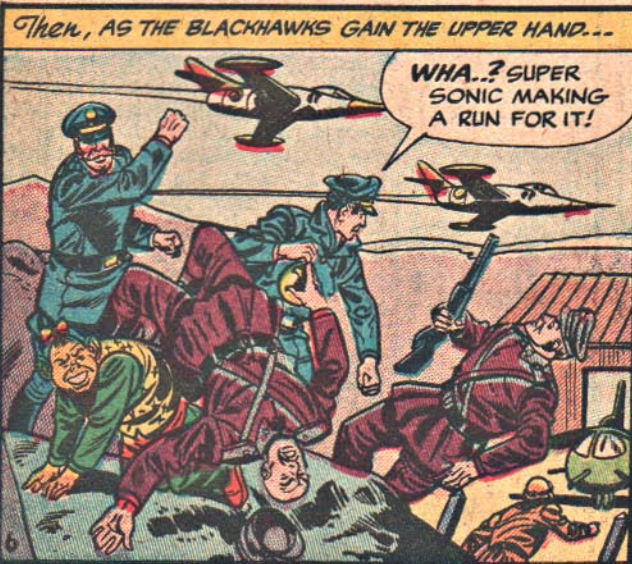
RIGHT, ANDRE...



THE PARACHUTES BILLOW IN THE AIR... AND BLACKHAWK JUSTICE STRIKES FROM THE SKIES!

HAWKAAAAA!

HERE THEY COME!



Then, AS THE BLACKHAWKS GAIN THE UPPER HAND...

WHA...? SUPER SONIC MAKING A RUN FOR IT!



GANG, I THINK THE RAT'S MAKING A BREAK FOR THE BORDER TO RED TERRITORY! GOT TO TRY AND STOP HIM!

GO TO IT, BLACK-HAWK... WE'LL HANDLE THESE CHARACTERS!

BLACKHAWK

SPEEDILY, THE MANIAC RACES FOR THE BORDER AS BLACK-HAWK TAKES TO THE AIR IN HIS BLAZING WAKE!



A HUNDRED MILES TO THE BORDER... AT HIS SPEED HE'LL ONLY NEED A FEW MINUTES TO MAKE IT! GOT TO STOP HIM... **GOT TO!**

THE TWO THUNDERING MACHINES ON THE EARTH AND IN THE SKY RACE THROUGH THE SOUND BARRIER LIKE STREAKING METEORS... FASTER... FASTER...



1700 M.P.H. GREAT CATS! C-CAN MY JET TAKE IT? I'LL HAVE TO RISK IT... GIVE HER **MORE** SPEED... IT'S THE **ONLY** CHANCE TO STOP SUPER-SONIC!

MINUTE AFTER MINUTE THE BIZARRE RACE CONTINUES! FINALLY...



??? F-FASTER... T-THE FOOL'S MAKING ME GO FASTER... THE STREAK'S **SHAKING!**

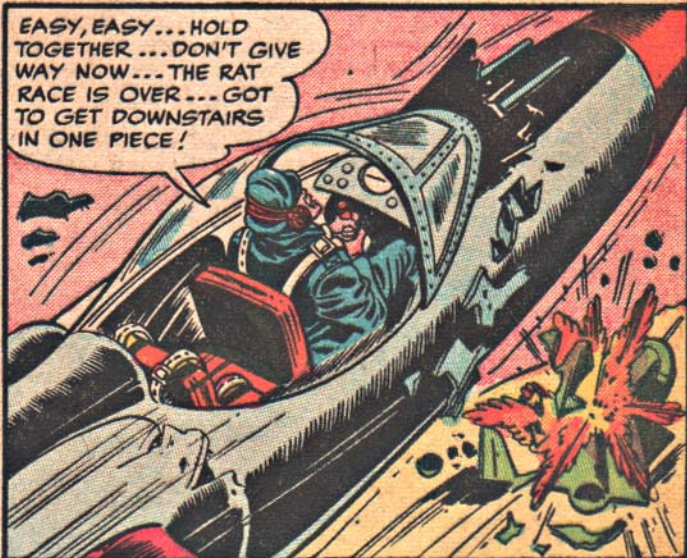
MUST HANG ON... DRIVE HIM TO THE LIMIT! KEEP TOGETHER, JET BABY, **KEEP TO-GETHER!**

SUDDENLY...

B-BORDER'S ONLY ANOTHER MINUTE... **YAAAAA!**

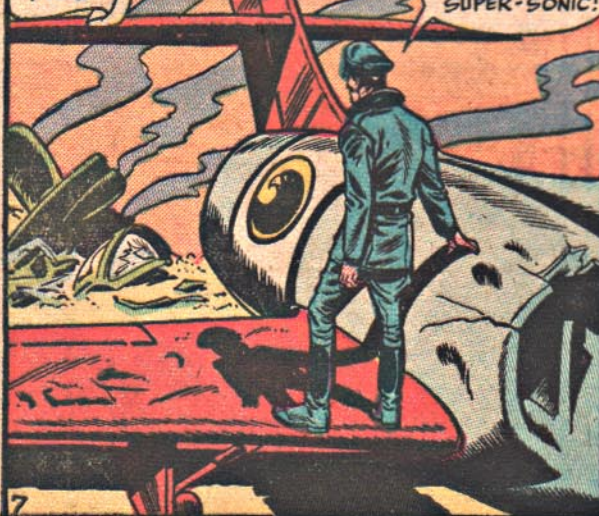


EASY, EASY... HOLD TOGETHER... DON'T GIVE WAY NOW... THE RAT RACE IS OVER... GOT TO GET DOWNSTAIRS IN ONE PIECE!



Then

THE END OF SUPER-SONIC!



AND LATER, WHEN THE REMAINING BLACKHAWKS REACH THEIR LEADER!

DISINTEGRATED, YOU MEAN, BLACKHAWK, HE JUST **BLEW UP!** ANDRE! JUST AS IN OUR MONO-RAIL TESTING SLED, SUPER-SONIC REACHED THE P.O.D.... POINT OF DISINTEGRATION! AND I NEARLY DID ALSO, GANG, AS I FORCED HIM INTO IT! **SUPER-SONIC SPED** HIMSELF TO HIS DOOM!





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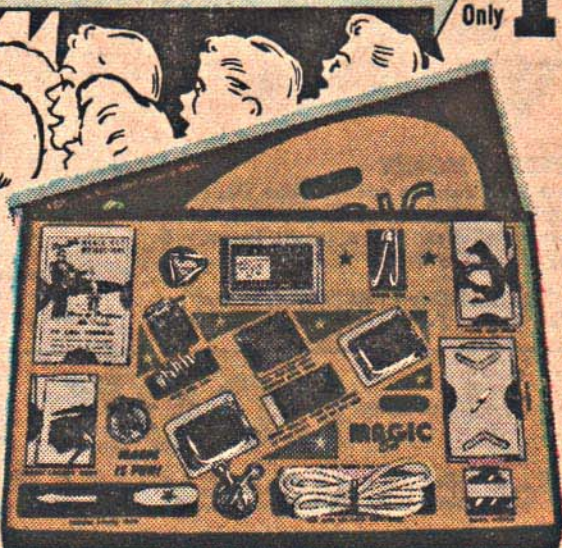
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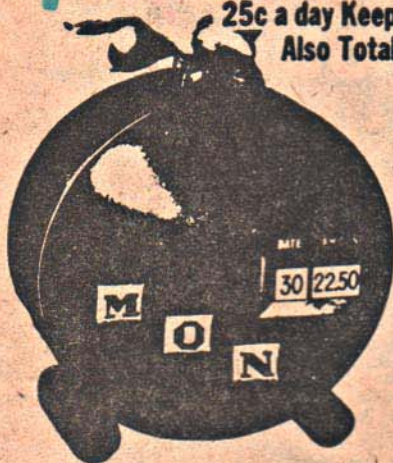
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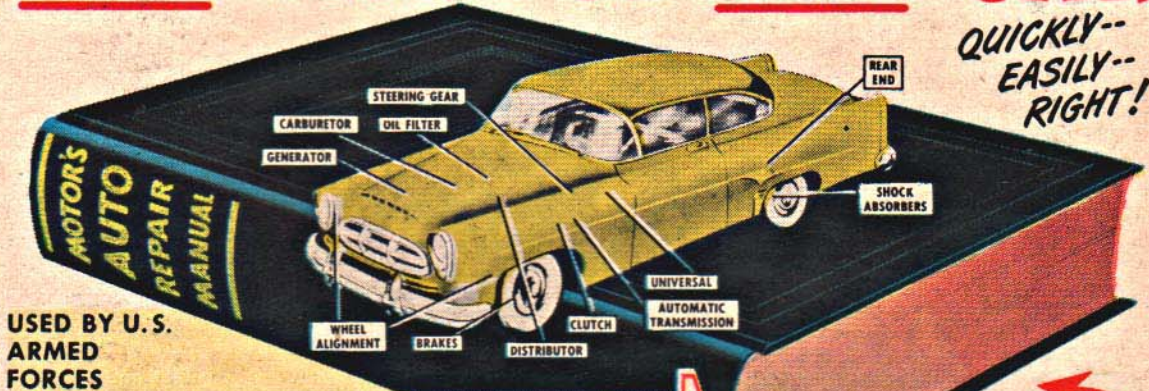
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